

conyng that to vertue bringe you by proces
wherfore in any wyse lokene ye make gode fa
And late no man knowe of youre heuynesse
So they were by haptym brought out of mistelle
Tourned all to vertue & whan this was done
Vertue commaunded fre wyll befoze hym come

To whom thus he saide I haue greate marueyle
ye durst be so bolde byces parte to take.
who bad you do so & gaue you that counseile
Justly vnto that ye than me preuy make.
Than saide fre wyll & swymcfully spake
Knelinge on his kne with a chere benygne
I pray you sit late pyte your erys to me encline

And I shall you tell the very sothe of all
Howe it was & who made me that wey draue.
Forsoth sensuallite his propre name they call.
I saide reason than I knowe well that fetter
Wilde he is & wanton of me standeth he none awe.
Is he so good vertue well he shalbe taught
As a pleyer shalbe to draue another draught

And with that cam sadnesse with his sobre chere
Bryngynge sensuallite beyng full of thought
And saide that he had take hym prysoner
I welcome saide true now we haue I that I sought
It shold be that gode loyde as thou wold it is nought
why art thou so wanton & wilde he said for shame
O thou go at large thou shalt be made more tame

And a litle a than thou shalt be
shalbe thy synne as a than he saide in bozd
Into fre wyll the bend of your bozbe
Begyneth to flake be such as ye haue solbe.
Mull ye nedys repe there is none other way
But with standinge late se what ye can say



What is your habyltye me to recompence
For the greate harne that yeto me haue do
For sothe saide fre wyll in ones subyance.
But only macrocoline moe than I nat lo.
Take that if it please you I woll that it be so
If I may vnderstande ye be my goode lord
In dede saide vertue to that woll I accorde
Than made vertue reason his lieftenaunt
And gaue hy in a gret charge macrocoline to kepe
That done sensualltye yelded hy in creaunt.
And beganne for anger bitterly to wepe.
For he deined suerly his sozowe shulde nat flepe
Than made vertue fre wyll bailly vnder reason
The selde to occupye to his behoue in reason

from 10.44

And than saide vertue to sensualltye
Thou shalt be rewarded for thy besynesse
Under this fourme all fragillite
Shalt thou forsake bothe more and lesse
And vnder the gydinge shalt thou be of sabnesse
All though it som what be ageyne thy bette
Thy iugment is gyuen thou shalt it not asterte.

By vertue and comely in to put hym
Gentyll sensualite that hath me serued
Clerely froim his liberte and set hym
Them that loue hym nat to be their vnde
As it were a cast a way oꝝ a sho cloute

And parde ye knowe well a rule haue I
Within macrocosme forsoth I say nat na
No true but sensualite shall nat fulfill
Like as ye haue do before this if I may
Therfro hym to restreyn. sadnesse shall a
No we be it ye shall haue your holy liberte
Within macrocosme as ye haue had fre

And whan vertue had to nature sa
A litell his iye castinge hym besyde.
He saue in a corner stande Morpleus.
That hym before warned of the very tyd
A syres saide vertue yet we must abyde
Here is a frende of oures may nat be forgy
After his deserte we shall hym entrete

Morpleus saide vertue I thanke you he
For your true herte and your greate labo
That ye list to come to me so redely
Whan I vnderstode the compynge of the
I thanke god & you in sauynge of myn h
Wherfore this preylyge no we to you I
That within macrocosme ye shall haue

...and to the point where you have been
...ye woll hardly with your myst
...close there as in a chylt
...bolde desire ... spare pollution
...ge may me plese y^e souneth to corrupcion

...had this laide the keyes he hym tooke.
...rdchis tastell with his people went.
...reason take goode hede & aboute loke
...ually by nature were nat shent
...short he laide tyll his lust be spent
...were a childe for to be vnborne
...hym haue his wyll & for cuer be lorne
...olde attropos had sene & herde all thys
...tu had opteyned astonysed as he stode
...hym selfe som what there is anys.
...well my patent be nat all gode
...the paleys as he had ben. thode.
...o the goddys I se ye do but sape
...orthy wherw haue ye made me gape

...uyllwey shulde I vertue ouertholwe
...redeth nat all your holt route
...ye make gode your patet wold I know
...possible to bringe that aboute
...hym may I nat that is out of doute
...topos & ide god apollo
...re couenient shalt thou haue therto

from J. O. Halliwell

which shall to vertue bringe you by proces.
Wherfore in any wyse lokene ye make gode fa.
And late no man knowe of youre heuynesse.
So they were by haptynynge brought out of distresse
Turned all to vertue & whan this was done
Vertue commaunded fre wyll before hym come

To whom thus he saide I haue greate marueyle.
ye durst be so bolde byces parte to take.

Who bad you do so & gaue you that counseile

Iustly vnto that ye shall ine preuy make.

Than saide fre wyll & swymcfully spake

Knelinge on his kne with a chere benygne

I pray you sit late pyte your crys to me encline.

And I shall you tell the very sothe of all

Howe it was & who made me that wey draue.

Forsoth sensuallite his propre name they call.

I saide reason than I knowe well that felaw

Wilde he is & wanton of me standeth he none awe.

As he so qud vertue well he shalbe taught

As a pleyer shalbe to draue another draught

And with that cam sadnesse with his sobre chere

Bringing sensuallite beyng full of thought

And saide that he had take hym prysone

I welcome saide true now we haue I that I sought

It shuld be that gode loyd as thou wold it is nought

Why art thou so wanton & wilde he said for shame

O thou go at large thou shalt be made more tame

dui

Douce Aug. f. 51 C

Virtue (STC. 248448)

fragment from 1300 copy

P216904

Will a litell & than than thou wold
yalbe thy fynau the & than he saide in bozd
Into fre wyll the bend of your hope
Begyeth to flake b... such as rakur solur.
Must ye nedys repe the ce is now ether way
Nat withstandinge late se what ye can say

What is your habilyte me to recompence
for the greate harine that yote me haue do
for sothe saide fre wyll in my substance.
But only macrocosme more than I nat lo.
Take that if it please you I woll that it be so
If I may vnderstande ye be my goode lord
In dede saide vertue to that woll I accorde
Then made vertue reason his lieftenaunt
And gaue hyu a gret charge macrocosme to kepe
That done sensuallite yelded hyu cressant.
And beganne for aucter bitterly to wepe.
For he deined suetly his sozowde schulde nat slepe
Then made vertue fre wyll bailly vnder reason
The selde to occupye to his behoue in reason

And than saide vertue to sensuallite
Thou shalt be rewarded for thy besynesse
Under this fourme all fragillite
Shalt thou forsake bothe more and lesse
And vnder the gydinge shalt thou be of sabbelle
All though it som what be agayne thy beite
Thy argument is gyuen thou shalt it not starte.

bozd

re.

Centyll sensualite that hath me serued
Clerely from his liberte and set hym
Them that loue hym nat toke their vnde
As it were a cast a way o? a sho cloute

And parde ye knowe well a rule haue I
Within macrocosme forsoth I say nat na
No true but sensualite shall nat fulfill
Like as ye hathe do before this if I may.
Therfro hym to restrepe. sadnesse shall a
Howe be it ye shall haue your holy liberte
Within macrocosme as ye haue had fre

And whan vertue had to nature sai
A litell his iye castinge hym besyde.
He saide in a corner stande Morpleus.
That hym before warned of the very tye
A lyres saide vertue yet we must abyde
Here is a frende of oures may nat be forgo
After his deserte we shall hym entrete

Morpleus saide vertue I thanke you he
For your true herte and your greate labo
That ye list to come to me so redely
Whan I vnderstode the comynge of the
I thanke god & you in sauynge of myn
Wherfore this pryuylege now we to you I
That within macrocosme ye shall haue

Doues Aug. f. 51 D

Virtue (S.T.C. 248448)

Fragment from Boileau's copy

2/20/04

...maner wille youre laste wille
 Ipe ye woll hardely with your myst
 your close there as in a chylt
 wolde desire, as spare pollution
 ge may me plese y^e souneth to corrupcion

: had this laide the keyes he hym tooke,
 into his castell with his people went,
 reason take goode hede & aboute loke
 ualy by nature were nat shent
 short he laide tyll his lust be spent
 were a childe for to be vnbozne
 hym haue his wyll & for cuer be lozne
 olde attropos had sene & herde all thys
 tu had opteyned astonysed as he stode
 hym selfe som what there is amys.
 well my patent be nat all gode
 o the paleys as he had ben thode.
 o the goddys I se ye do but lape
 or thy whetw haue ye made me gape

mylwey shulde I vertue ouerthowe
 redeth nat all your holic route
 ye make gode your patet wold I knowe
 possible to bringe that aboute
 hym may I nat that is out of doute
 ropos & uide god apollo
 re couenient shalt thou haue therto

from J. O. the church

Douce frag. f. 51 ①

Virtue

fragment from Bodleian

(S.T.C. 24844a)

R 216804

